

CRACKLE



SEE
THAT?

THIS IS
WHAT A REAL
HIGH LEVEL
SUMMONING
IS LIKE!

GRIT





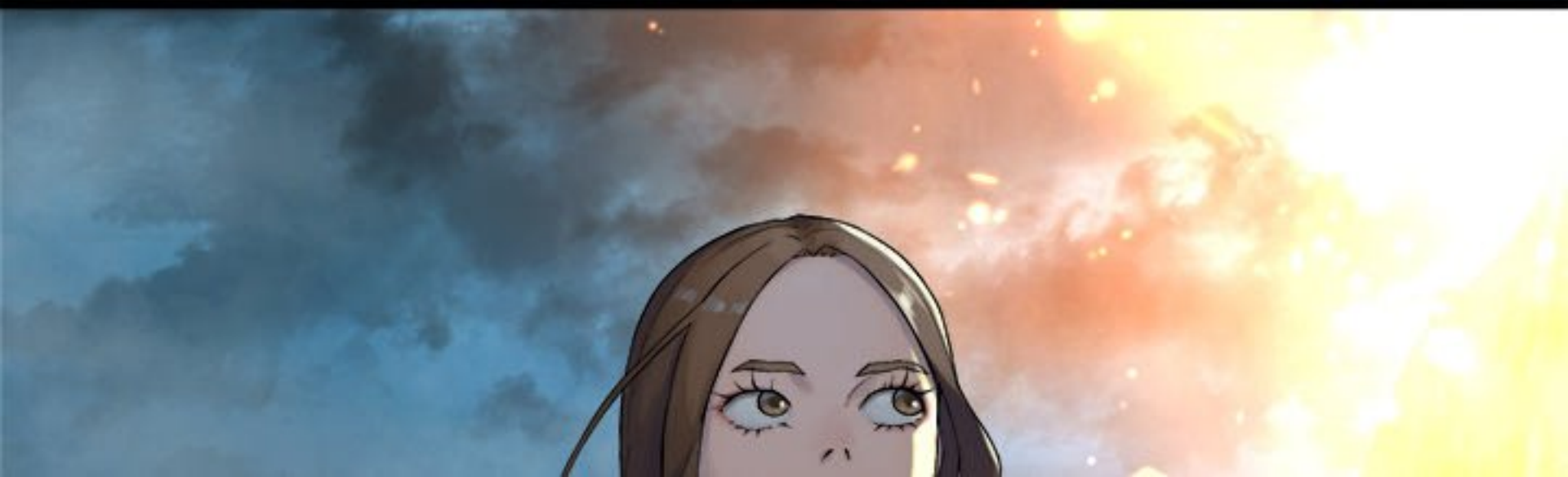


CLINT



HUH?

GLEAM





HER SUMMON







UWAAAAH!

MMH...


WHOOOSH

WHERE'D
THAT COME
FROM?!






WAS IT
THE DAMN
THIEVES?!

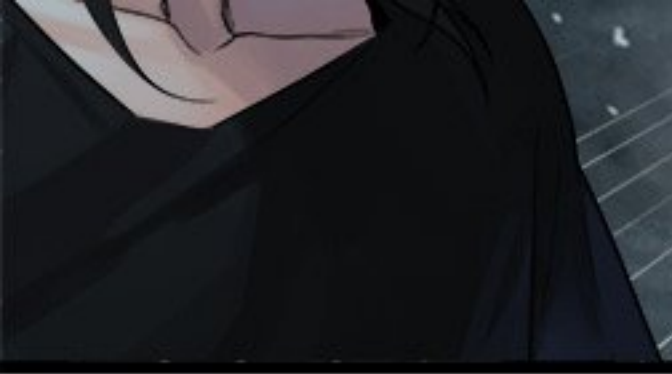


D-DIDN'T
I FIGHT THAT
JUST BEFORE
GETTING
HERE...?

HOW'D
IT GROW
SO BIG?



LORD YUTUBA!



AI CHAN!

IT'S
DANGEROUS
OUT HERE!





SLASH





THUD

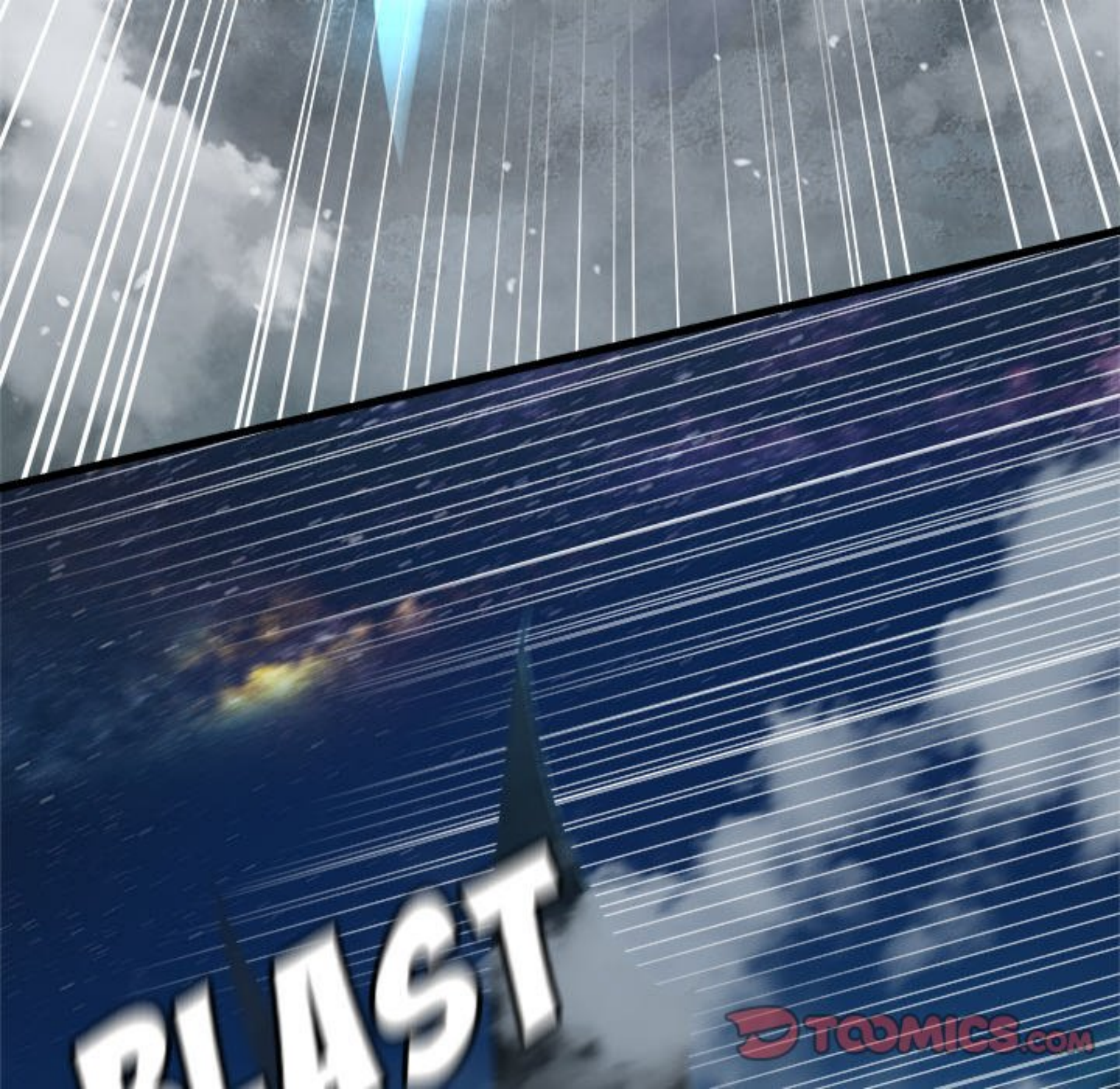


CLASH





SWIRL



BLAST





CRACKLE

CRACKLE



FWAAAAA



A large, dark, spiky dragon-like creature is shown in silhouette, flying through a dark, stormy sky. The creature has long, curved horns and a long, spiky tail. It is firing a bright orange and yellow fireball from its mouth. The background is filled with dark, swirling clouds and rain. The overall mood is dramatic and intense.

BOOM

BOOM



BOOM

 **DTOOMICS.com**

BOOM



WHOOSH

SLIDE

A close-up of a hand dropping a stream of coins, with motion lines indicating rapid movement.

SKIDDD

ERK...

RUMBLE

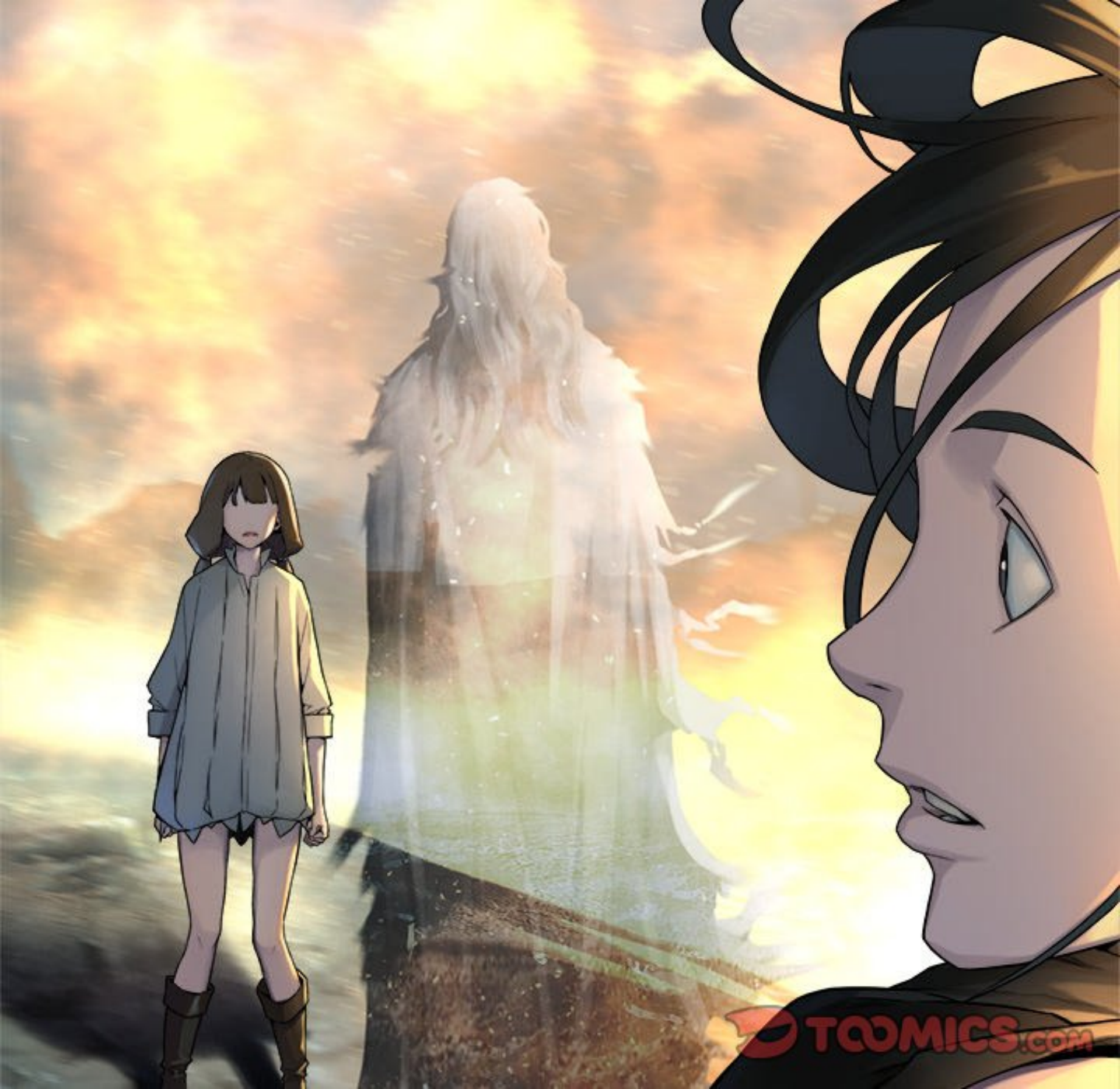
RUMBLE

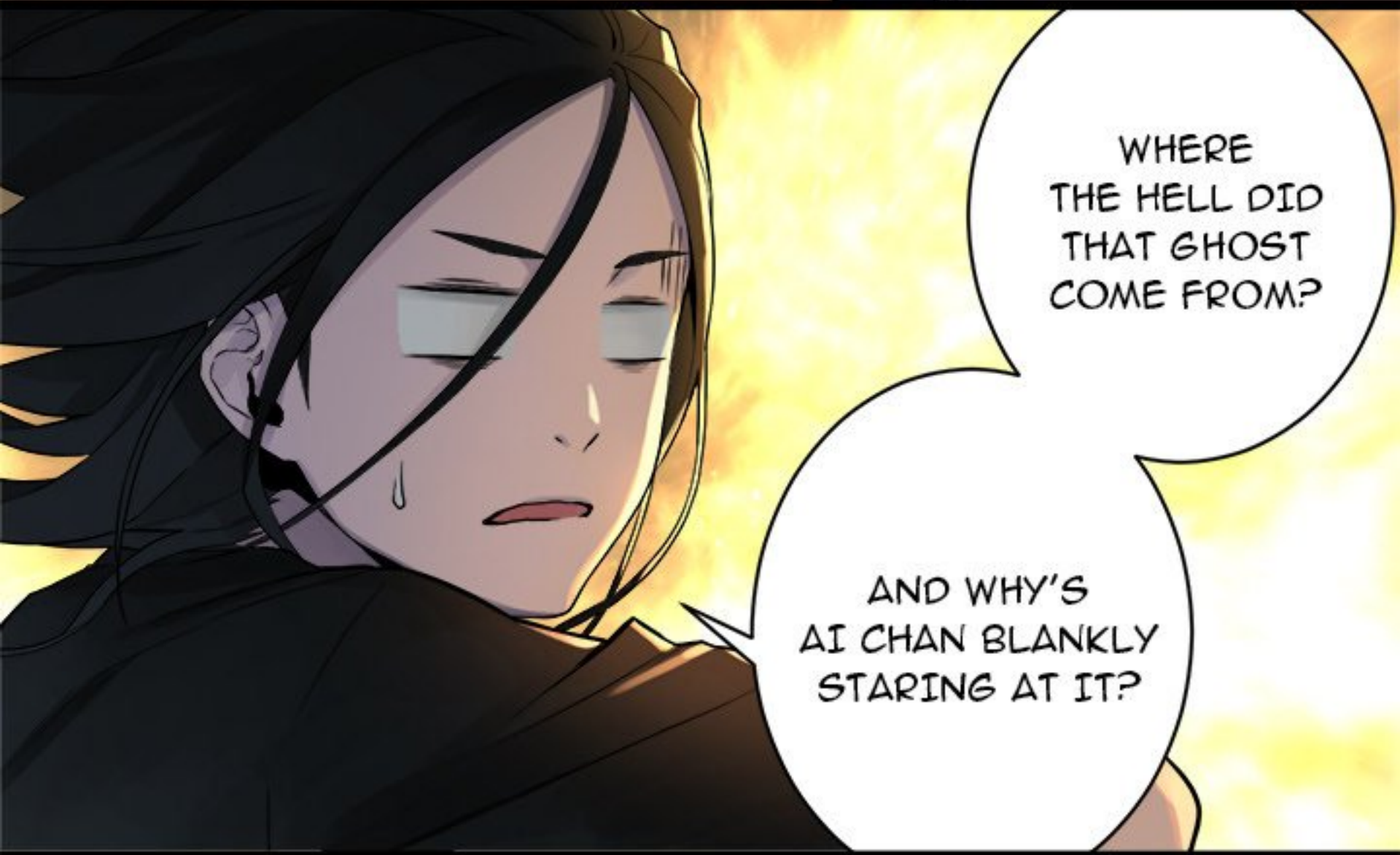
CRUMBLE



SEE!
YOU ALMOST
GOT HURT,
AI CHAN!







WHERE
THE HELL DID
THAT GHOST
COME FROM?

AND WHY'S
AI CHAN BLANKLY
STARING AT IT?

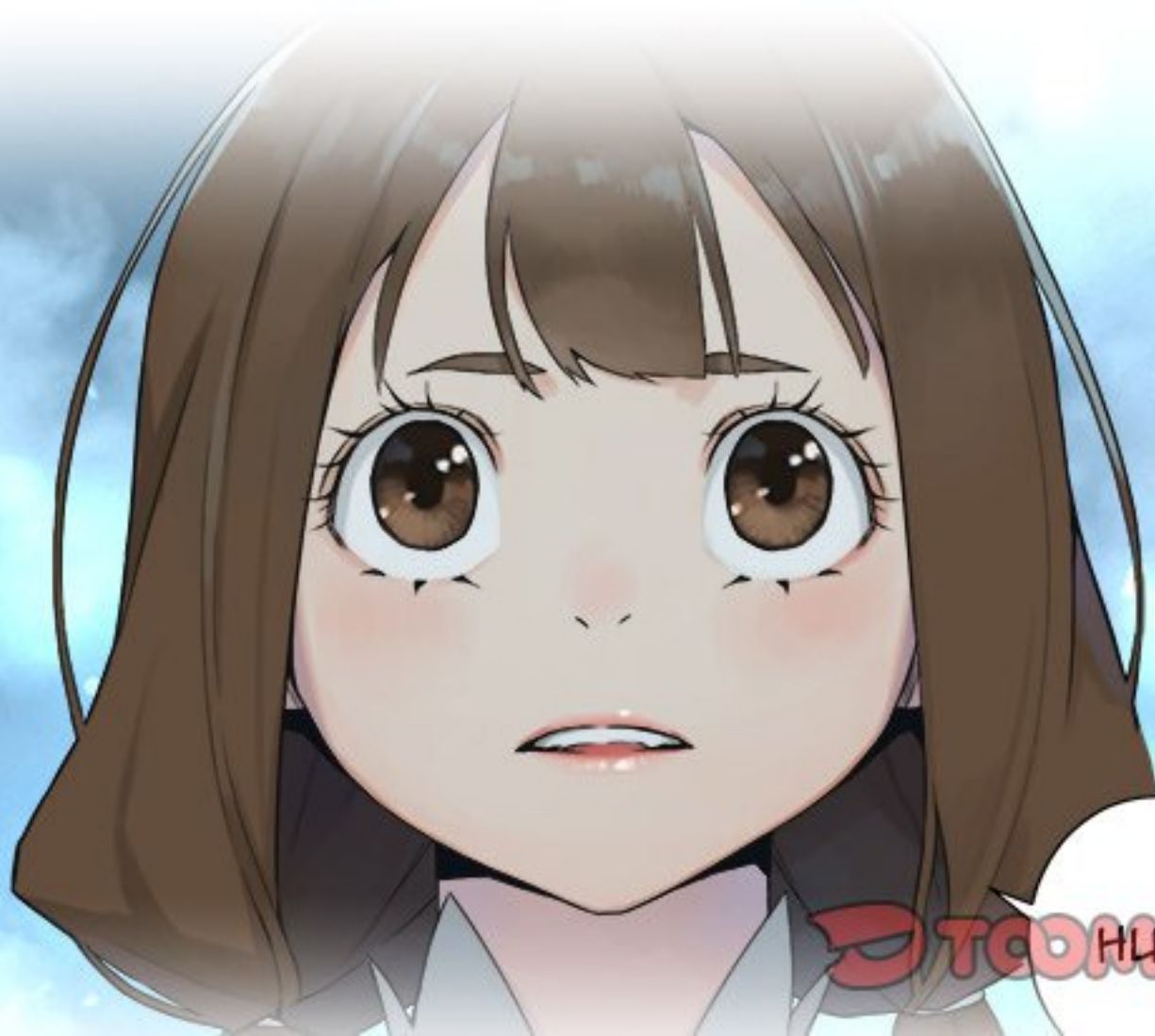
D-DON'T TELL
ME SHE'S HAVING
A TELEPATHIC
CONVERSATION WITH
IT LIKE IN SOME
ANIME....!!

OH, CHILD.



THAT

THAT
OUTLANDER
YOU'VE BROUGHT
HAS INSPIRED
THIS OLD
DRAGON.





THE YOUNG
DRAGON WHOSE
VEINS RUN
WITH DEMON
BLOOD...

WHOOSH



GARDON,
IS TOO, OUR
RESPONSIBILITY.

I AM THE
LEGACY OF THE
ANCIENT DRAGON,
A GULUL NADOL
CREATED BY THE
HANDS OF
DRAGONS.




WILL YOU
ALLOW ME TO FIGHT
ALONGSIDE YOU AND

ALONGSIDE YOU AND
YOUR COMRADE TO
TAME GORDON?

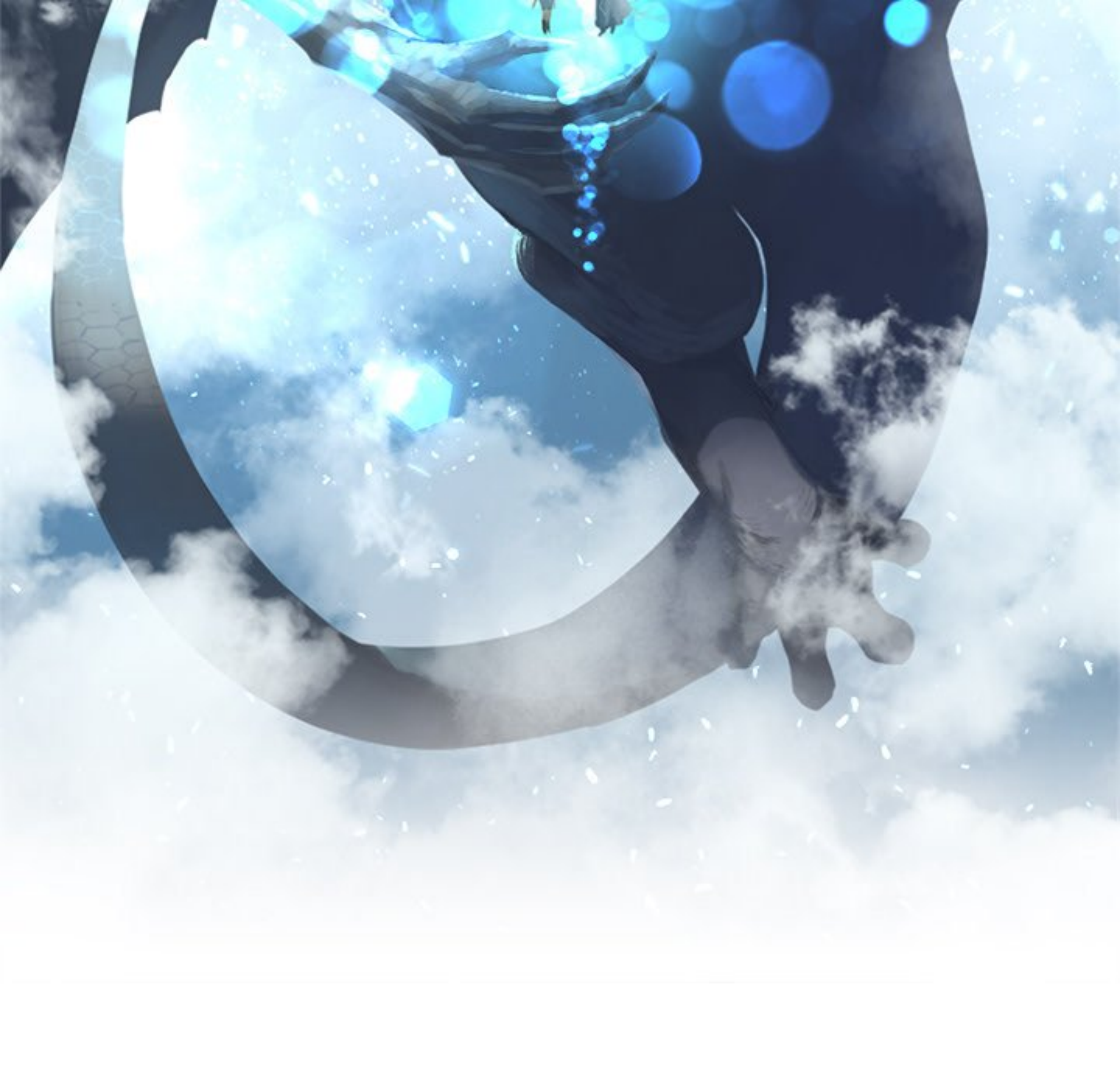
IF YOU DO,
I SHALL STAY AND
LEND YOU MY
POWERS...

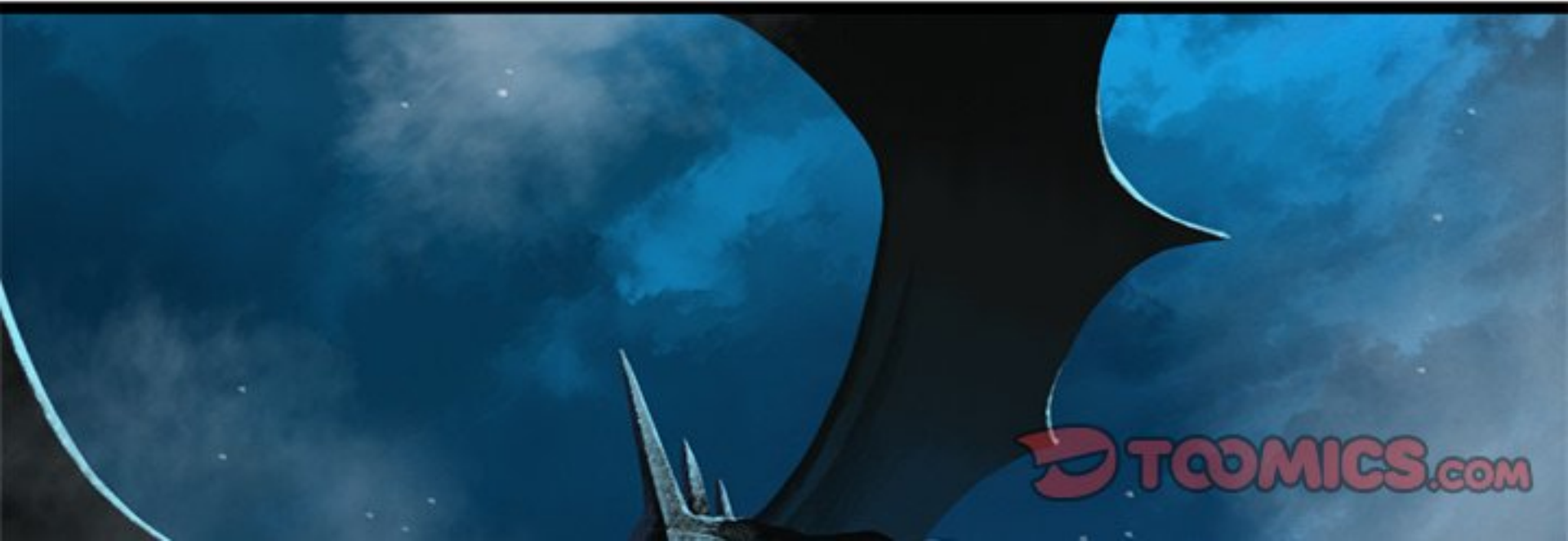




FOR AS
LONG AS
YOU NEED...









N-NO...

MY HIGH LEVEL
SUMMONING...

WOBBLE



NISSAN



IT'S TIME
I FEAST UPON
YOUR APPETIZING
HEART...

OUTLANDER.



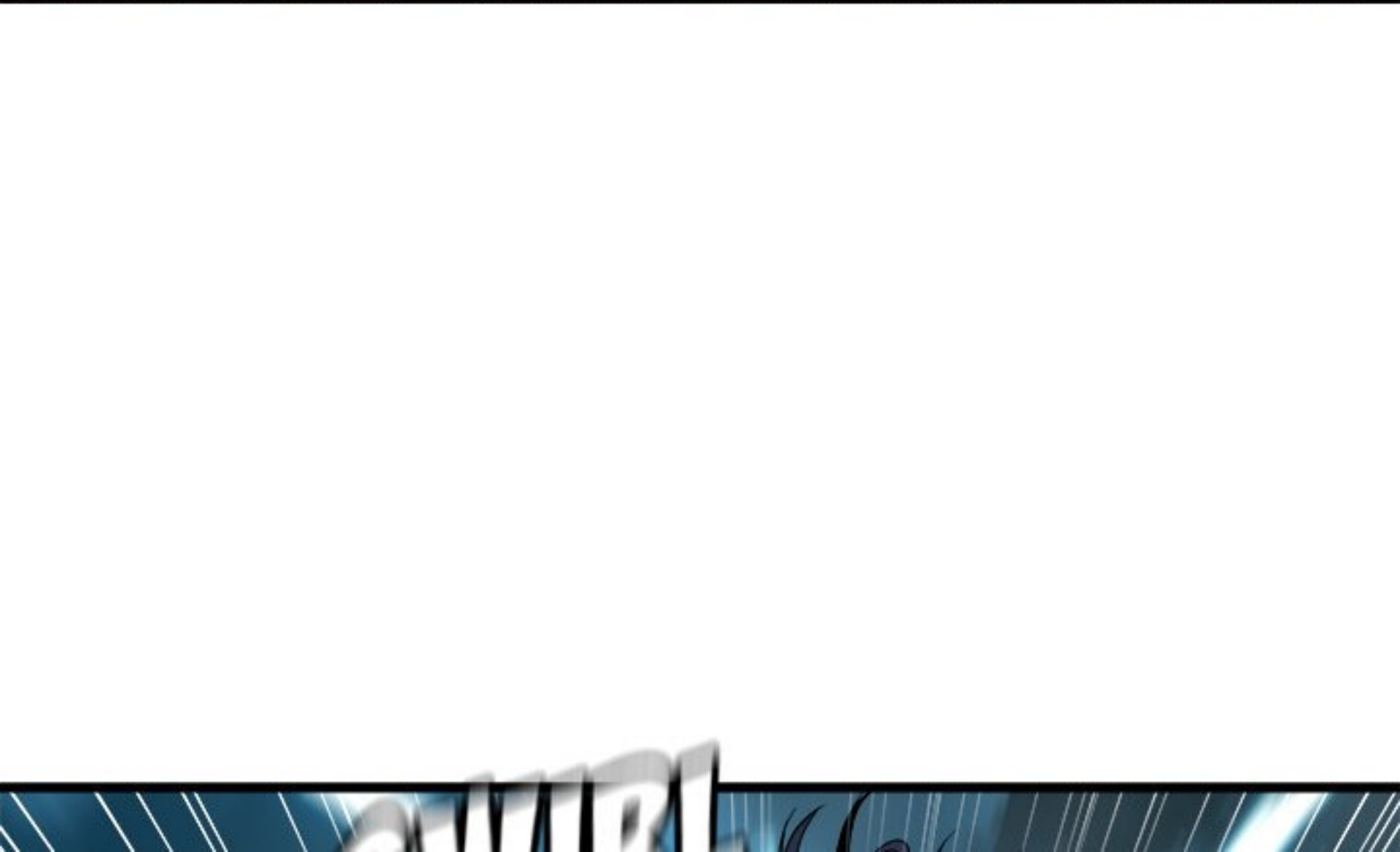
AH...
IS THAT
SO?

LOOKS LIKE
THIS WON'T BE
AS EASY AS
LAST TIME.

LORD YUTUBA!










SWIRL

FSSSH







YOU, WHO
IS QUALIFIED
TO WIELD ME.

WILL YOU

JOIN ME?

GYAAH!
I-IT'S TALKING!

IT'S LIKE
I'M WEARING
EARPHONES!!



CALM DOWN,
LORD YUTUBA...

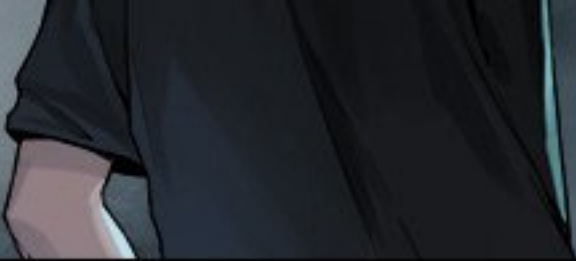


YOU CAN
TALK AND TAKE
A FORM OF A
HUMAN?!

YOU'RE
EXACTLY THE
MAGIC WEAPON
I'VE BEEN LOOKING
FOR!!

THE STRONGEST
WEAPON OF THIS
FANTASY WORLD!

...




SO WHAT'S
YOUR NAME?!




...



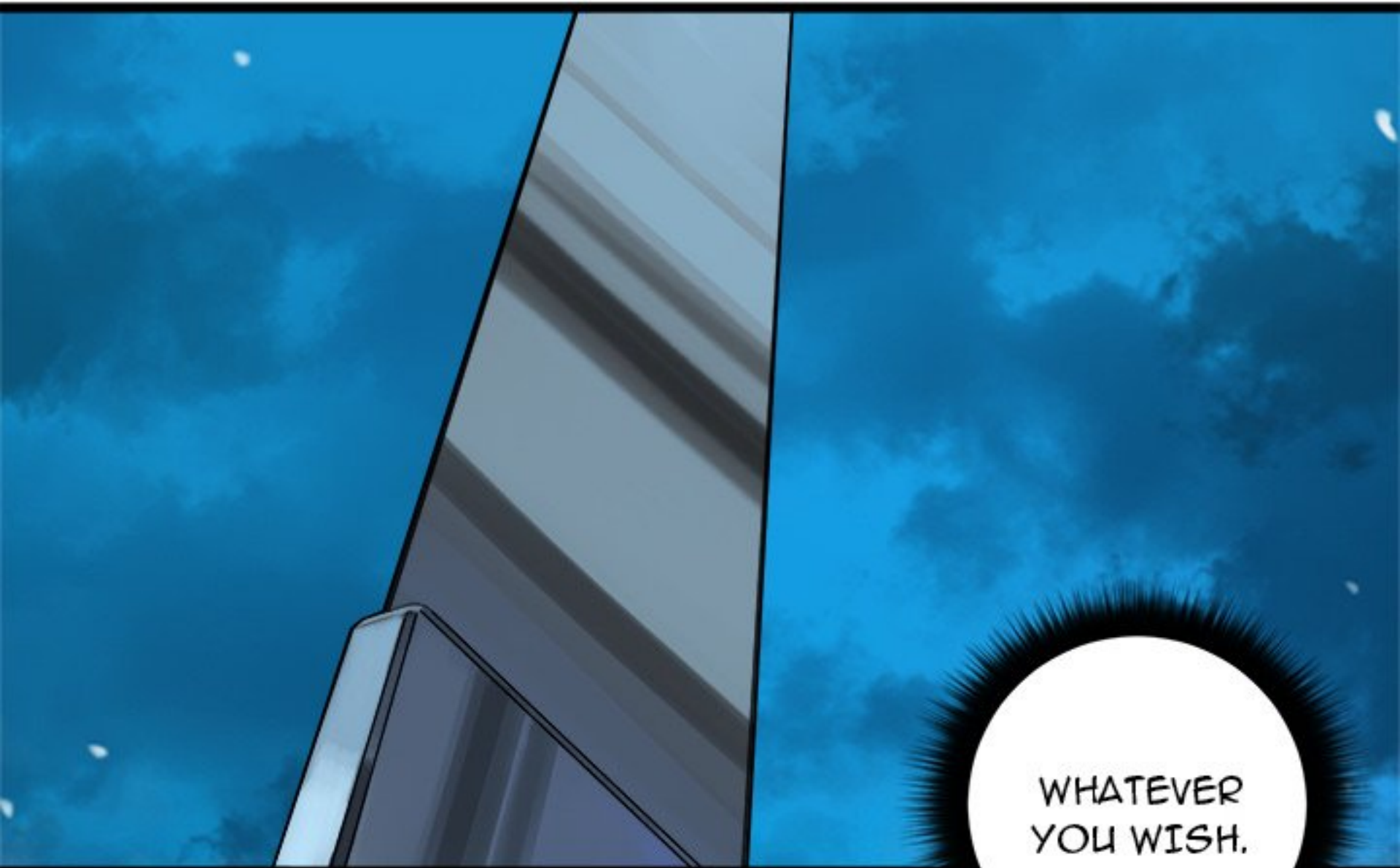
A comic book panel with a blue sky background filled with soft, white clouds. In the upper left, a mechanical arm or weapon extends diagonally upwards. It has a dark, cylindrical base and a grey, segmented upper section. On the right side of the panel, there is a large, white, oval-shaped speech bubble with a thick black outline and a spiky, sunburst-like border. Inside the bubble, the text "WHATEVER YOU WISH TO CALL ME." is written in a simple, black, sans-serif font, arranged in three lines. The bottom of the panel is mostly white, with a small portion of a blue sky and a white circular shape visible in the bottom left corner.

WHATEVER
YOU WISH TO
CALL ME.



I SEE... I'LL
THINK OF A NAME
SOME OTHER TIME,
BUT FOR NOW...

WHAT KIND
OF SHAPE CAN
YOU TURN INTO?



WHATEVER
YOU WISH.

SMIRK





FLASH





NOW...





IT FEELS
LIKE A REAL
FIGHT!

HER SUMMON

